

WINNIE AND FRANK

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Mr. Scarborough and I are very good friends—very good friends indeed. The question is whether we shall be more than friends. We like each other pretty well, but for my part there is one other that I'm not sure I love better than I love him. One day Mr. Scarborough and I went out in a boat, and it was evident before we had been together long that our minds were on the great question, "Shall we be more than friends?" We were very practical about it, exchanging views with a frankness not usual in such cases.

"For my part," he said, "I feel that I love you better than any other person in the world excepting one. That person, I confess, I do not approve of—one whose intellect is not by any means of the highest and whose good intentions are often not carried out."

"How singular!" I exclaimed. "You have spoken my case as well as your own. There is one whom I prefer to you. But, gracious, how faulty! I confess I am often put to the blush on account of Frank's shortcomings."

"Selfish!"

"Selfish at times beyond measure."

"That's just the way with my Winnie."

"How is it, then, that we prefer these unworthy persons to each other?" I asked.

"There was a brief silence, at the end of which he asked:

"How long have you known this person?"

"Many years."

"I have noticed that the longer I have known Frank the greater selfishness I find."

"Same here. We have been companions since we were little things. My theory is that it is propinquity. I have known my Winnie and you have known your Frank so long that association has begotten love."

"But love is blind. If this is love we feel for those persons how is it that we see their faults so plainly?"

"Are what we see in them really faults?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"I will explain. I snatched a kiss from you. You are angry and blame me. In other words, you consider that I have committed a fault, whereas I have simply been following a natural instinct. Now, your Frank may place you in an embarrassing position without any intention to do so, yet you consider him a fault."

"That may apply to your Winnie, but not to my Frank. I confess you are much more worthy of my love than Frank. My love for Frank I admit is inexcusable, and yet I can't help it."

"And I will admit that my Winnie's thoughts and acts are gross in comparison with yours."

"How can you love such a person?"

"I would rather call it preference than love."

"There again we agree; it is preference in my case too."

While we were talking a cloud had been gathering behind us. Our backs being turned toward it, we did not see it. We were sitting in the stern of the boat, while I held the main sheet in my hand. Suddenly a squall struck us and capsized the boat, which sank.

Three of us were in the water together, Mr. Scarborough, I and one life preserver. Mr. Scarborough could not swim at all, I a very little. A few strokes took me to the corks. Mr. Scarborough could not reach them, though they were not a man's length from him. He went down, and when he came up, by a desperate effort, I reached him with the life preserver.

"Take hold of it," I cried.

"No; it will bear but one of us."

"I can swim."

"Not enough to save yourself."

He went down a second time. When he came up I fought to get the preserver around him. He was unconscious, and I partly succeeded. Then a boat's nose poked itself against us. The rain and the wind beating up the waves had concealed it from us. A hand grasped each one of us and dragged us into the boat.

I hung over him anxiously until we got him to shore, where we applied the usual restoratives in such cases. After awhile he showed signs of life and finally came to himself.

The same evening, after having been revived, we resumed the talk that had been interrupted by the squall. But we now chatted under very different conditions. We had been dumped in the water with—so far as we knew at the time—a chance for but one to be saved. Each had professed that the other had that chance. We sat locked in each other's arms.

"It has been proved conclusively to-day," he said, "that these other lovers of ours must take a back seat. I would not have done for Winnie what I did for you."

"Nor I for Frank."

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good! The squall blew us into the water, but it blew away at the same time our indecision between each other and these two other lovers."

"Thank heaven for that. I was awfully tired of it. But tell me who is this Winnie that has been my rival?"

"Who is Frank?"

"Tell me and I'll tell you."

"My name, as you know, is Edward W. Scarborough. Winnie is not Winnie, as you suppose, but Winslow. I thought I loved myself better than you."

"And I am Evelyn Frances Boynton. I thought I loved myself better than you."

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded.

Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Brown, C. H. Kendrick & Co. D. F. Davis, George L. Edgerly, J. D. McKirby, W. B. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. A. Cumming, J. W. Farmer.

ROBBED OF JEWELS

Mrs. Drummond Loses Gems Valued at \$130,000

TAKEN FROM STATEROOM

Shortly Before Steamer Docked at New York—Loser Was Formerly Mrs. Marshall Field of Chicago.

New York, Feb. 27.—Mrs. Maudlin Drummond, formerly Mrs. Marshall Field, jr., of Chicago, was robbed of a fortune in jewels Saturday night, aboard a transatlantic liner. Diamonds, pearls and other gems to the value of approximately \$130,000 disappeared mysteriously from her stateroom on the steamship Amerika of the Hamburg-American line some time between 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening and 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning.

The loss was reported immediately when the liner docked at Hoboken yesterday afternoon, and the police of Hoboken and New York are working on the case. Mrs. Drummond hurried to the hotel Plaza, declining to discuss her loss. The Hamburg-American line disclaims all responsibility, on the ground that passengers leave jewels in their staterooms at the owner's risk. To the police, Mrs. Drummond described the missing jewels as follows:

Two strings of pearls of 273 pearls each.

One string of 283 pearls.

One large black pearl ring set with diamonds.

One large white pearl ring set with diamonds.

One pair large pearl earrings set with diamonds.

One black pearl brooch set with diamonds, with a black pearl, pea-shaped pendant.

A wireless message sent from the Amerika as she neared port summoned detectives down the bay in a tug. They learned from Mrs. Drummond details of the loss and began a combing of the ship and a search of the crew, but not a trace of the jewels was found.

Mrs. Drummond explained that except at night she had worn the jewels almost constantly, but had kept them under her waist and had not displayed them at any time, even while dining. Saturday night on retiring she placed them in a cabinet drawer of the stateroom, as she had done each night during the voyage. No one had access to the stateroom, she added, besides her husband, herself and her maid. The maid she holds above suspicion. No trace of the jewels has yet been found.

TRAINED NURSE ACCUSED OF ROBBING DEAD WOMAN

Relative Charge Miss Leonard Took \$6,157 Worth of Property, Believing It Wouldn't Be Missed.

Boston, Feb. 27.—Amelia N. Leonard, twenty-six years old, a trained nurse of Worcester, was arrested on Saturday charged with the larceny of goods of Miss Mary J. Lockwood, who died Feb. 14 at the age of seventy-two years in the hotel Brunswick here.

Miss Leonard attended Miss Lockwood in her last illness as nurse, and it is alleged took a large quantity of Miss Lockwood's effects after her death in the hope that no one would know the difference. The effects were missed by relatives, however, and were, it is charged, traced to the nurse. The stolen articles include a diamond and ruby ring valued at \$2,000; a diamond ring valued at \$1,000; a gun metal watch with imported movements, valued at \$500; a gun metal pendant set with jewels, valued at \$1,500; a gun metal watch valued at \$450, and seventy-five yards of lace worth \$150 a yard. Some of the articles have already been recovered, and it is expected that more soon will be brought to light.

BANDITS ROB POSTMISTRESS.

They Take \$10,000 Away from a Woman on the Street.

Pittsburg, Feb. 27.—Mrs. Gus Joseph, postmistress at Fuller, a coal camp near here, was held up by two highwaymen Friday night and robbed of \$10,000, which she had just received by express from Kansas City.

The money was to have been used to pay off employees of the Sheridan Coal company Saturday.

The money was in one package. Two other packages contained \$10,000, and were not found by the robbers. The money was sent from Kansas City Friday night on the Kansas City Southern railroad. There was \$30,502 in the packages.

The train arrived at 6:30 o'clock and was met by Mrs. Joseph and Albert Briggs, cashier of the company. The money was consigned to an express company, of which Mrs. Joseph is agent. Mrs. Joseph took a package containing \$10,523 and left the depot first. As she stepped out a masked man with a revolver confronted her and demanded the money. Another robber stood near by.

Mrs. Joseph handed over the money. Briggs, who was close behind, saw what was going on and threw his two packages into a corner. The robbers ran to a buggy and escaped.

The Lady and the Brook.

A brook is flowing to the sea
And babbling as it goes,
And once a maiden strolled with me
Along the way it flows.

Still it is doubtless murmuring
Along its winding way,
And lambs may play or birds may sing
Upon its shores to-day.

Al, it is long since she and I
In springtime wandered there,
When not a cloud was in the sky,
Nor in our hearts a care.

I do not know where she may be—
'Tis long since we have met;
But, like the brook, she probably
Is busy babbling yet. —Judge.

THE GREATEST

results in cases of weak digestion are obtained from SCOTT'S EMULSION because when ordinary foods do not digest, it provides the needed nourishment in highly concentrated form.

Scott's Emulsion

is so easily digested that its strength is rapidly absorbed by the youngest babe or most delicate adult.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the food that strengthens the race. ALL DRUGGISTS

MRS. BELMONT TO OPEN FARM SCHOOL

To Teach Suffragist Factory Girls to "Become the Peers of Man."

New York, Feb. 27.—Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont announced yesterday she would open within a short time a school for teaching girls to farm. A class of twenty factory girls, all suffragists, will be instructed in the art of agriculture upon Mrs. Belmont's 200 acres at Hempstead, L. I. When the young women have gathered their crops, they will drive over to the city and learn how to sell them.

Mrs. Belmont declares this is the beginning of a social revolution, which will make woman man's peer in all lines of endeavor. The young women will be taught how to plough, sow, tend horses, feed pigs, milk, make butter, rake hay and raise chickens. Not a man will be on the premises, even to chop wood or build chicken houses. The girls will be paid wages while learning.

CHURCH FOR LATE SPOONERS.

Come at Midnight, Says Pastor, but Avoid the Lobster Palaces.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—The Rev. John Thompson of the Methodist Episcopal church in Wheaton has begun a crusade to induce sweethearts to give up expensive "lobster palaces," bring midnight lunches and do their courting in the church pews.

His rules will allow the sentimentally stricken to stay late, with a big room and piano and 100 pews as roomy as davenport.

"There is no better place in the world for a young couple to do their courting than in a church," announced the pastor. "I believe in matchmaking—that is, in the right kind of matchmaking."

"This talk about dinners at 'lobster palaces' and expensive seats at theatres and taxicab bills is a mistake. A good girl who really loves a man does not want to see him make a fool of himself when he is courting her, any more than she wants to see him do so after they are married."

On Sermons.

I heard a parson preach one day
On "Evils of Modern Times."
I heard him parol millions
And politicians for their crimes.

He talked about the tariff bill,
And corporations and their tricks,
Upon the men who deal in stocks
And lauded like a ton of bricks.

He waded into woman fair,
And much condemned her for her art;
He told her what she ought to wear,
He blamed her choice of Sunday hat.

He then discussed the price of wheat,
How much to live it costs each man,
And ere he finished, prophesied,
We'd soon have war with far Japan.

I hear that stuff six times a week,
I taste it with my breakfast hays;
Before a stranger starts to speak
I know just what he's going to say.

This pessimistic line of dope,
My very dreams begins to haunt;
To hear it I don't go to church,
The good old gospel's what I want.

Six days a week is quite enough
To listen to the muck-rake song,
I'd rather hear a parson preach
Hell fire and make it good and strong.

To hear an old time sermon on
Salvation I would walk a mile,
The good old gospel's what I need,
I'm sorry it went out of style.

—Detroit Free Press.

A Sweet Song.

The robins will be singing
And the breeze will wander nigh
And the bushes will be flinging
Blossoms at us, by and by.

But the sun's sign appearing
Of the springtime's glad return
Will arrive when we are hearing
Of the motion to adjourn.

Oh, finer than the carol
Of the song bird in the tree
When the world drolls in the apparel
That is gray and sad to see,

And sweeter than the story
Of the south winds that return,
Is the unassuming glory
Of the motion to adjourn.

—Washington Star.

Current Comment

Vermont's Next Governor.

We note with interest the description of the next governor of Vermont given in a recent issue of the Burlington Free Press. Here are some of them: "The governor's election in this state in 1912 will be one of principles rather than of personality." "The next governor of Vermont will have to stand for the rights and interests of the people as a whole as opposed to any corporate interest whatever," and must not be a recent convert of public clamorship, must have some definite plan of relief from double taxation burdens and stand for real economy in legislative appropriations. It further says: "Unless we mistake the temper of the people they will continue to think along these lines, and the mere fact that a man may bear a particular political name will not save him from rejection at the polls, even though in the absence of a political primary law he may capture the nomination of his party."

It is an encouraging sign for a newspaper of the standing of the Free Press to declare that a man's political party may not be able to save him even though he secure the party nomination. No conditions have been made by the Free Press that would be harmful for the state and we hope it is true that the people are more concerned in securing a man championing these principles than anything else. If the Free Press is correct in its statements, Vermont politics are on the verge of better things.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

The Legislature.

The legislature of 1910 seems to have been of about the average standard. It was made up for the most part of good men of fair ability, the majority of whom had never had an experience in the work entrusted to them. They required time to get acquainted with each other and with the job.

The members had to go through the usual social functions of the first two or three weeks of the session and it was pretty hard to settle down to business; in fact the unresisted temptation to go home every week was a large factor in prolonging the legislative session. But all this was not peculiar to the legislature of 1910.

The criticisms of the legislature are also of the varying order. The members, or many of them of course feel bound to defend the work of the session, while citizens generally are not inclined to be enthusiastic over the results accomplished. Press criticisms vary from the severe statement of the Burlington News that it was "The most inefficient, extravagant, wasteful legislature within living memory" to mild praise and thankfulness for some of the things it accomplished and many of the things it refused to do.

The News believes, as stated above, that its work measures up to about the usual standard. The fact is, Vermont will never have satisfactory legislative machinery in its systems of choosing that body and a different arrangement of things after the members get together. It is up to the voters to effect this change, in part at least by taking a much more active interest in the affairs of ideal and state government.—Northfield News.

Industrial Development.

The meeting of the industrial committee consisting of Smith F. Henry, H. H. Hagar, H. A. Doten, H. H. Hickok, A. O. Ferguson, E. S. Isham, and Thomas A. Moore, vice president of the Adirondack Granite company, at the Commercial club headquarters yesterday afternoon, showed conclusively that the people of this city must take up the subject of freight rates.

The Delaware & Hudson company is making every effort to develop business along its lines and it gives granite from Ausable Forks, N. Y., the same rate into Boston as have the Barre granite dealers who have railroad competition. The people of Burlington can not get what is their right in the direction until they strike for it, and the sooner they make their voices heard in this direction the more speedily will be their relief, for plainly railroad competition does not always mean railroad competition.

But while we are speaking to induce industries to locate their principal works or branches in this city, we should not overlook the fact that some of our most successful and best paying projects in this direction have been developed right in our own midst, one of the most noteworthy of these being the Burlington Venetian Blind company. There are just as favorable openings remaining in our city, and we believe if our organizations would devote some of the attention directed to outside capital to the interesting of home capital in some of these possibilities, it would prove fruitful.

Here is what the Bennington Banner has to say with reference to a new industry developed in its town:

"We hear at various times a great deal about bringing in new industries to make the town more prosperous but the fact remains that the most successful way to build up a town is to develop the possibilities within the town itself. The Banner has no doubt that there are in Bennington young men and men of middle age educated in our varied industries who if given encouragement and backed to a moderate extent by money and influence could start in business for themselves and make a success. Of course not all would succeed but occasionally one would develop to an exceptional degree and the whole town would feel the impetus. What we need is more boosters and fewer knockers. When

Home Treatment for Tuberculosis

Many people have cured themselves of tuberculosis by a very simple, inexpensive home method—fresh air, careful diet and Eckman's Alternative.

It has been conquering tuberculosis for several years, curing resulting after other methods had failed.

Think what this means. No specialist's fees; no sanatorium charges; no traveling expenses.

Eckman's Alternative has cured many people at home, where their dear ones encourage them and give them that tender care which money cannot buy.

After you have thoroughly investigated our affidavits and testimonials—feeling sure in your own mind that if Eckman's Alternative has cured so many others, it surely must help you—start taking the Alternative. Your improvement should be gradual, but certain.

If you have been faithful to Eckman's Alternative, you will be amazed at your improvement. Not being satisfied, I was examined by the physicians of the Polyclinic Hospital; they also pronounced me cured. I was ordered to a Consumptive Hospital. I was told to go to the Polyclinic Hospital. Before I had taken the medicine three weeks I had marked relief; night sweats ceased; pain in the breast relieved; cough became loose and easy; fever left me and I commenced getting well. My health became normal. I am in excellent health now and have been completely cured for ten years. I strongly recommend it.

(Signed) (MRS.) MARY WASSON, Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence. For Sale by all leading druggists and Burt H. Wells, Barre, Vt.

a crowd or a group gathering in a club room or any other meeting place for the purpose of drinking about what has been done or is being attempted, grumbling about their neighbors or the town, predicting failure of this or that man or enterprise somebody ought to be designated to give the bunch a dose of chloroform and put them out of their misery. They are precious little use to any community."

We know of one village in the interior of northern New York away from navigable streams entirely whose canoes have a fame as wide as the country, and there is no reason why a boat building concern well financed in Burlington should not produce a Lake Champlain canoe and other lines of craft that would readily appeal to sportsmen throughout the country. Other possible industries will readily suggest themselves.

We are glad to say in this connection that the Vermont Construction company is "making good" and that the prospect is gratifying for still further progress in the near future. This is a new industry which deserves our cooperation. If we could devote some of the money which we send elsewhere to the development of investments right at home, we would not only help the community as a whole but most of us in the long run would have more to show for it than we are likely to have in helping to build up other sections of the country.—Burlington Free Press.

More About Vermont.

The crop reporter again brings information about the state of Vermont that Vermonters should know. It shows first that with the exception of sheep the average farm value of live stock in the United States was higher on January 1, 1911 than at any other time since 1870. In Vermont everything, including sheep, is higher than at any time since 1870.

The average farm value of horses in the United States on January 1, 1911, was \$111.07, in Vermont it was \$121.00, in Kentucky (a state noted for its horses) it was \$108.

The average farm value of milk cows in the United States on the same date was \$40.49, in Vermont \$46, in Wisconsin (another noted dairy state) \$42.50.

The average farm value of other cattle on the same date in the United States was \$29.85, in Vermont \$30, in Texas, (a great beef producing state) \$16.71.

The average farm value of sheep in the United States was \$12.25, in Vermont \$10.80, in Iowa, (a great sheep producing state) \$3.30.

The average farm value of swine in the United States was \$2.35, in Vermont \$10.80, in Iowa, (a great hog producing state) \$11.00.

It will be noted that in every classification of live stock the average farm value in Vermont is higher than it is for the United States and with the exception of hogs the value in Vermont is higher than in states noted for the production of that kind of live stock. Of course that does not prove that the production of horses, cattle and sheep in Vermont is more profitable than in the states named because the cost of raising them here may be more than in these states. But it does not hurt Vermonters to know that compared with other states they are getting good prices and should encourage earnest boys to accept Vermont opportunities.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

A New Declaration of Independence.

The Bellows Falls Times is informed that the editor of this paper has never had a conversation whatever with Senator Fernald regarding Canadian reciprocity and does not know the senator's mind concerning the same. What ever has been said in this paper along that line is of our own mind and is what we think is for the best interest of the farmers of Vermont. We "wear our sovereignty under our own hat."—Morrissville News and Citizen.

In Woman's Realm.

A few drops of lemon juice or vinegar put in the water in which cauliflower is to be cooked will greatly preserve its whiteness.

Stews, soups and boiled meats should never have salt added to them until after they are cooked. If put in at first, it toughens the fibre of the meat and takes out the juices.

A dingy oilcloth may be brightened by washing it with clear water with a little borax dissolved in it; wipe it with a flannel cloth that you have dipped into milk and then wring as dry as possible.

Physicians tell us that a clean, genuine complexion depends upon every organ of the body and the health of every organ of the body depends upon exercise with its regular accompaniments—fresh air, nutritious food, pure water.

Fish should always be baked or broiled with a medium fire. A good German sauce is made as follows: Two bay leaves, some onions, salt; 2 ounces butter and half pint sour cream is put in pan with fish and used to bake. Serve fish with this and sprinkle with zwieback crumbs and grated cheese. Bouillon and juice of a lemon added to the sauce improves it. Discard bay leaves and shreds of onion when serving the sauce.

Summery Materials Tempt Shoppers.

Although the balmy spring days are two full months away, the wise woman will help herself to the white sales now in progress and lay in a goodly supply of summery lingerie, both for the undergarment and outside.

Fluffy underwear, table linen, light weight voiles, organdies, batistes, lawns and all the rest of the pretty thin fabrics are shown to tempt the pocketbook of the susceptible woman.

And it is not a bad plan to buy now and do the spring dressmaking leisurely, instead of cramming it into the few last weeks before the warm days come.

But a word to the wise in buying.

It seems inevitable that the pretty, plump woman who should never wear anything in summer but white or a plain one-tone material, with perhaps a fine stripe, will buy the pretty flowered organdies and plaid gingham, which only add to her plump.

The flowered thin stuffs are always distracting to femininity, but especially so to those inclined to embonpoint and who must shun the large designs if they will disguise their stoutness.

The bordered materials are especially attractive. Exquisite floral borders, narrow or wide, deep borders in soft oriental blended colorings, borders of openwork embroidery set in material of the same color, all these and many more are shown.

One must see them to know their beauty.

One must glimpse their bewildering color tones, that blend from the very palest tints to deep and vivid shades, such as will delight the heart of the brunette.

Especially for these dark beauties there are this year wonderful yellow muslins and voiles that will set her blonde sister sighing with envy, although the latter may have her liking with the new shades of rose and pastel blues.

Some Vegetable Surprises.

Do you know the changes you can make by preparing the stock vegetables in unusual ways and by the use of those which come to us in tins?

A can of green peas, for instance. How do you cook them? Do you open the can half an hour or more before they are needed, empty contents into a bowl or dish and let them get rid of the close taste before you put them over the fire? Do you drain off the liquor which surrounded the peas in the can and put fresh water with them with a pinch of soda and half a teaspoonful of sugar? Do you pour this off when they are hot through, dress them with butter, salt and pepper and then serve them in a well-heated vegetable dish? If not, try them prepared in this fashion and see if you do not change your opinion of canned peas, says Marion Harland, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Something like this should be done to all canned vegetables. Precisely the same course should be followed with string or lima beans. Corn should be made hot and dressed with milk and butter, to which, if you choose, you may add a little thickening.

Tomatoes should be popped, if lumpy, and rubbed smooth. If they are stewed for a few minutes with a sliced onion, which may be removed after it has done its work of flavoring; a little sugar put in to temper the acidity, salt and pepper used at discretion and, if needed, a little thickening, canned stewed tomatoes will be a very different thing from the lumpy, watery dish often served.

Try canned vegetables again, if you don't believe in them. Get them from a trustworthy manufacturer, whose name is a guarantee of honesty, and give them a chance to see how good they may be if properly cooked and seasoned.